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NO. 90
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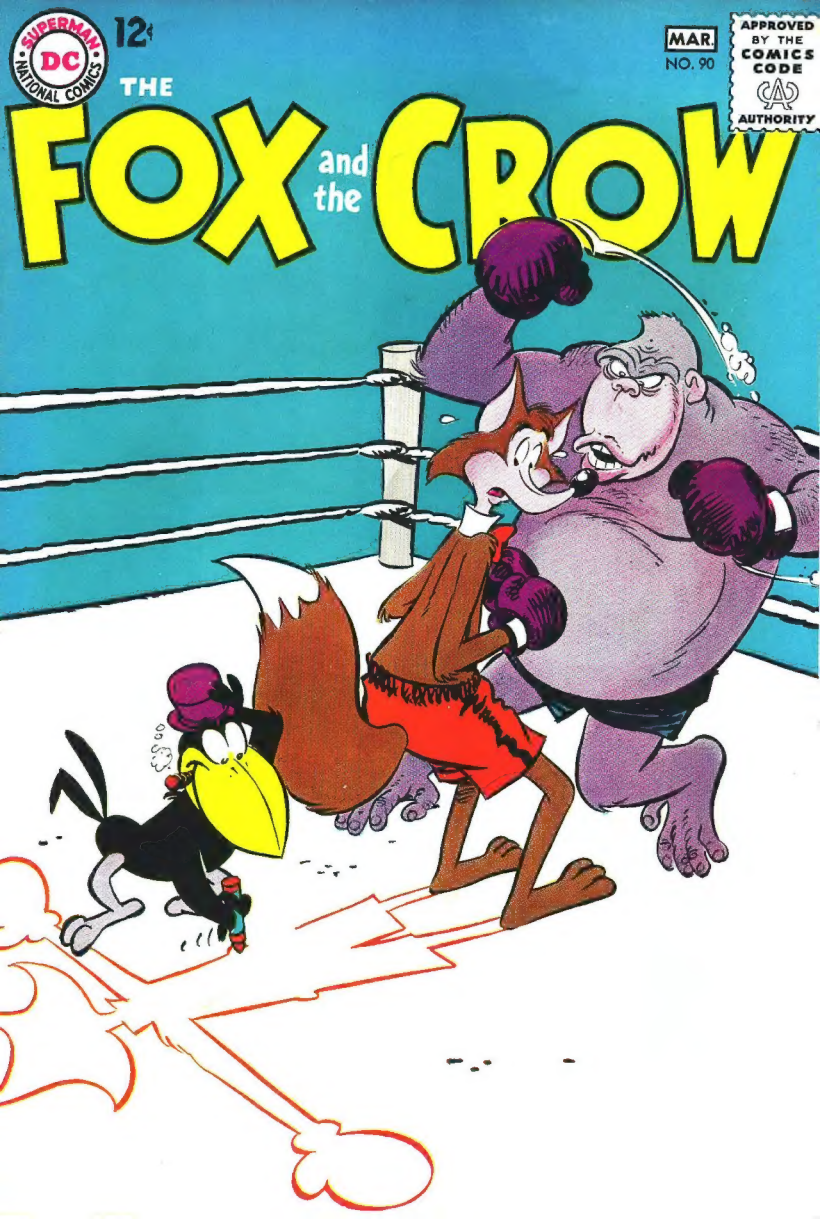
THE FOX and the CROW



SUPERBOY says: "Don't Give FIRE A Place to Start!"

GREAT SCOTT! SMOKE--FROM THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SMALLVILLE TEEN-AGE CLUB!
SMALLVILLE TEEN-AGE CLUB
GOSH, SUPERBOY! WE WERE JUST GOING TO HAVE A MEETING TO PLAN A COMMUNITY PROJECT... WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
YOU MUST HAVE LEFT THOSE OILY RAGS IN THE CLOSET AFTER PAINTING THE PLACE LAST MONTH--AND SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION STARTED A FIRE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THROWN THOSE RAGS AWAY--OR PUT THEM IN A COVERED METAL CONTAINER!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERBOY! IT SAYS SO RIGHT HERE ON THIS LIST I GOT FROM THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!
SMALLVILLE
DON'T GIVE MATCHES TO CHILDREN
DON'T OVERLOAD ELECTRIC OUTLETS
DON'T USE FRAYED ELECTRIC CORDS
REMOVE ALL "JUNK" FROM CLOSETS
CHECK FIRE WARNINGS ON LABELS
WATCH ALL OUTDOOR FIRES CAREFULLY
PUT OILY RAGS IN COVERED METAL CONTAINERS
DON'T GIVE FIRE A PLACE TO START!
SAY, WHAT ABOUT THIS FOR OUR PROJECT--FIRE PREVENTION! WE CAN MAKE UP LITTLE SKITS AND LET THE WHOLE TOWN GET HEP TO THE RULES!
SWELL! LET'S GET STARTED!
YOU, TOO, CAN HELP PREVENT FIRES BY TELLING YOUR PARENTS AND FRIENDS TO OBEY THE RULES--AND BY OBEYING THEM YOURSELVES!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

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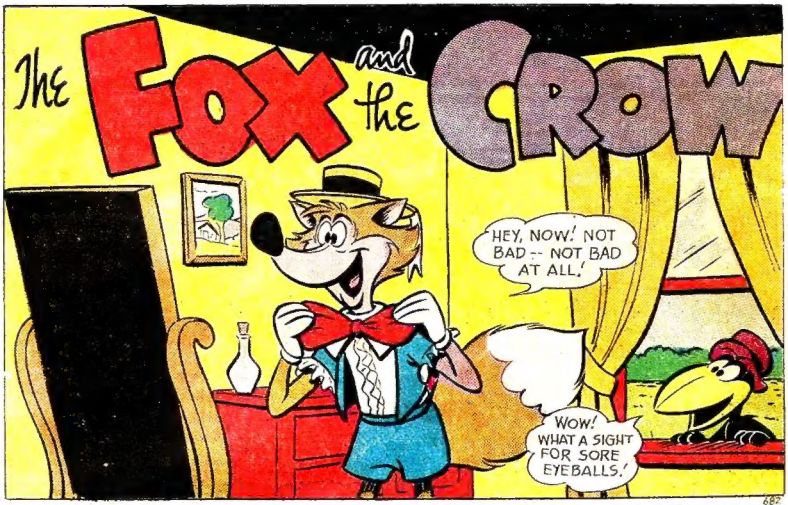

I'LL THANK YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, CROW! I'M ONLY TRYING ON MY COSTUME FOR THE DUCHESS'S ANNUAL COSTUME BALL, WHERE IT'S MY INTENTION TO WIN FIRST PRIZE.
I WISH YOU LUCK, FOXIE-- IN THAT GET-UP YOU'LL NEED IT.

HUH! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THIS IS AN EXACT COPY OF THE COSTUME WORN BY MY ILLUSTRIOUS NAMESAKE... LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY. HE WAS THE BEST DRESSED BOY IN TOWN-- SO THERE.
SO WHERE?

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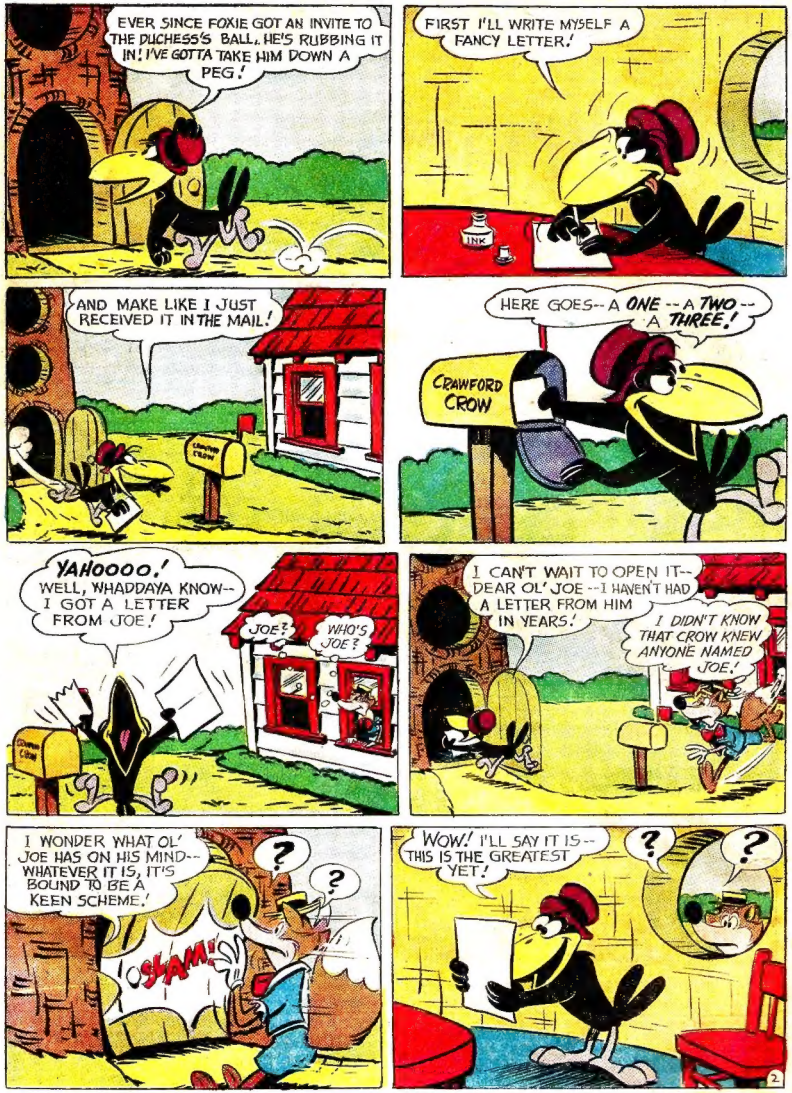
THE FOX AND THE CROW, No. 90, Feb.-March, 1965. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Murray Boltinoff, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., 70c including postage. Foreign, $1.40 in American funds. Canada, 85c in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N.Y. Copyright 1964 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

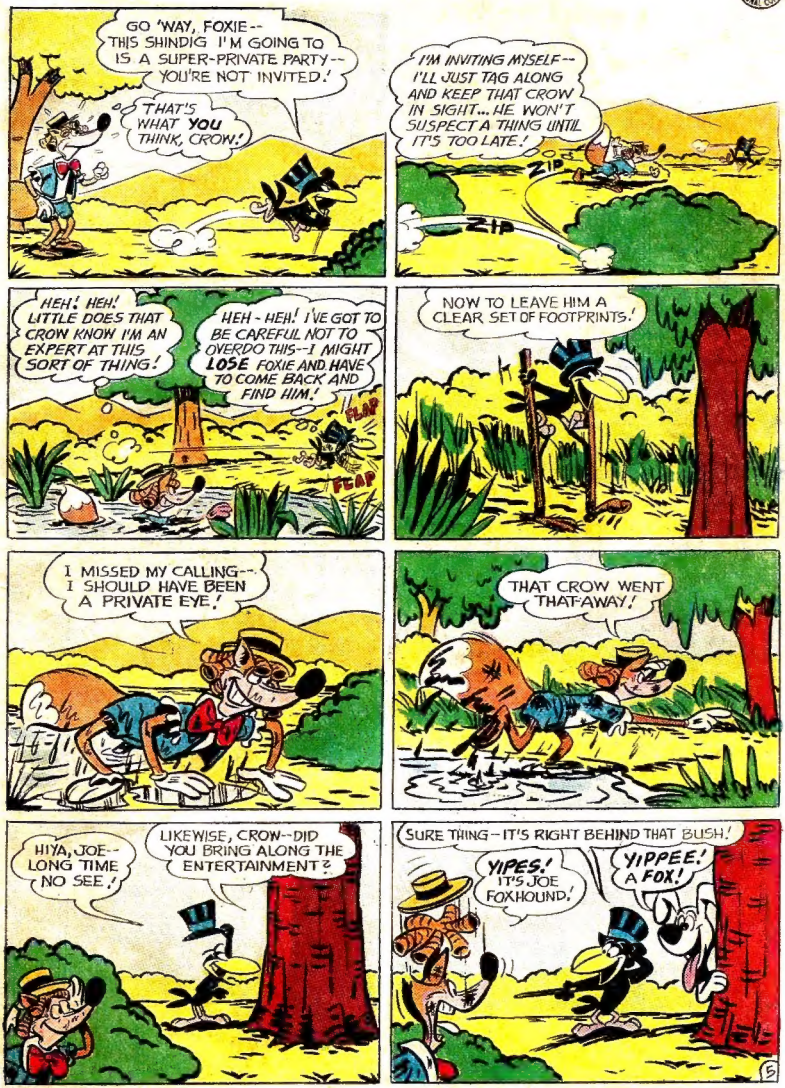
FOX & CROW

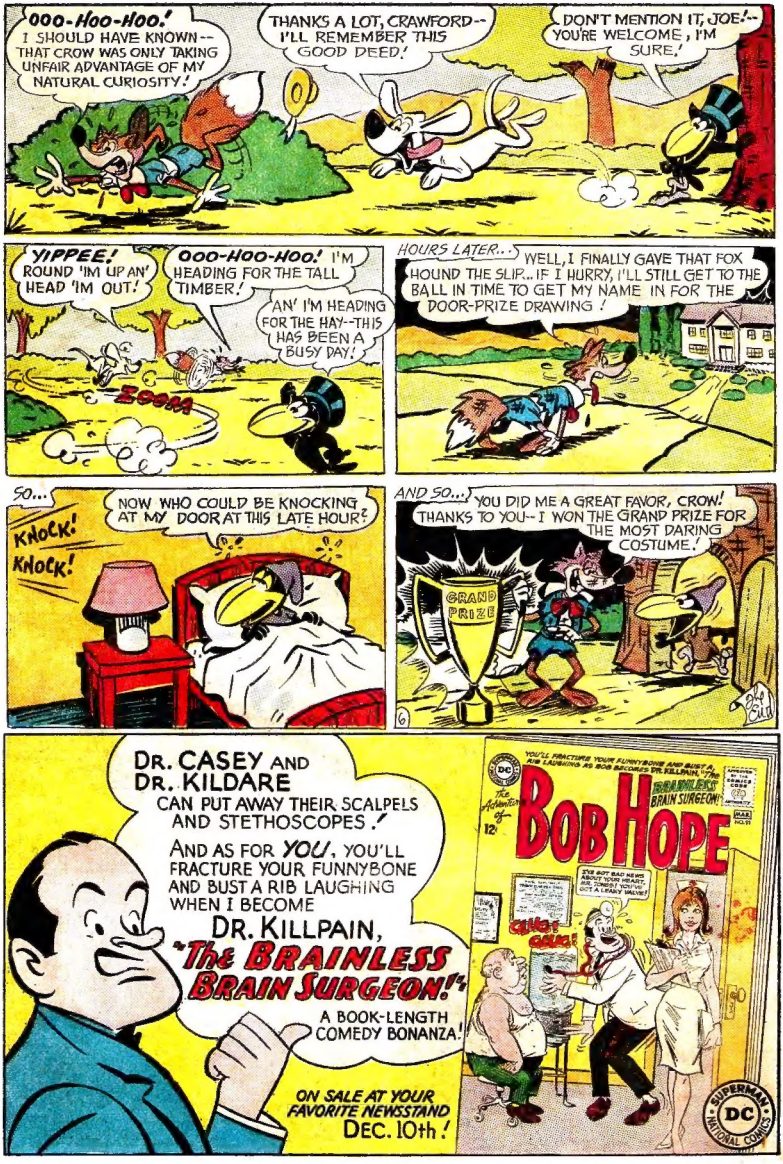

EVER SINCE FOXIE GOT AN INVITE TO THE DUCHESS'S BALL, HE'S RUBBING IT IN! I'VE GOTTA TAKE HIM DOWN A PEG!
FIRST I'LL WRITE MYSELF A FANCY LETTER!
INK
AND MAKE LIKE I JUST RECEIVED IT IN THE MAIL!
HERE GOES--A ONE--A TWO--A THREE!
CRAWFORD CROW
YAHOOOO! WELL, WHADDAYA KNOW--I GOT A LETTER FROM JOE!
JOE?
WHO'S JOE?
I CAN'T WAIT TO OPEN IT--DEAR OL' JOE--I HAVEN'T HAD A LETTER FROM HIM IN YEARS!
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT CROW KNEW ANYONE NAMED JOE!
I WONDER WHAT OL' JOE HAS ON HIS MIND--WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S BOUND TO BE A KEEN SCHEME!
?
?
SLAM!
WOW! I'LL SAY IT IS--THIS IS THE GREATEST YET!
?
?
2

I'LL CALL HIM UP RIGHT AWAY AND TELL HIM I'LL ACCEPT THE INVITATION!
CLICK-CLICK
?
?
HELLO, JOE! IT'S ME-- CRAWFORD CROW! I THINK A PARTY TONIGHT IS A GREAT IDEA--YEAH--THAT'S RIGHT! SURE--I CAN MEET YOU AT THE USUAL PLACE--YEAH, I CAN FURNISH THE GOODIES--HUH? DON'T WORRY-- HE'LL BE THERE!
PARTY?
GOODIES?
HE?
WHO'S HE?
OKAY, JOE-- GOODBYE NOW!
HUMPH! WHY SHOULD I BE SO CURIOUS ABOUT ANY PARTY THAT CROW WOULD BE INVITED TO? THAT BIRDBRAIN ONLY ASSOCIATES WITH RIFFRAFF!
NOW ME--I HAVE AN INVITATION TO THE BALL OF THE YEAR! THE DUCHESS SENT ME A PERSONAL INVITATION--THAT PLACES ME AT THE TIPPY-TOP OF THE SOCIAL LADDER!
FOXIE TOOK THE BAIT, ALL RIGHT. I'LL LET HIM CHEW ON IT AWHILE!
NOW TO GET SET TO PULL IN THE LINE AT THE PROPER TIME!
THE TIME IS NEAR TO DEPART FOR THE GRAND BALL-- I MUST DON MY WIG AND PUT ON THE FINISHING TOUCHES!
THERE! I SHALL INDEED CREATE A SENSATION WHEN I MAKE MY GRAND ENTRANCE!
THERE! MY FEATHERS ARE ALL DUSTED AND POLISHED, AND WITH THIS TALL TOPPER ON, EVEN FOXIE WILL BE IMPRESSED!
3

NOW'S THE TIME TO PULL IN THE LINE -- FOXIE DOESN'T KNOW HE'S STILL CHEWING ON THE BAIT!
HI-HO AND AWAY I GO -- IT WOULD BE UNSEEMLY TO KEEP THE DUCHESS WAITING!
HUMPH!
DITTO!
AM I SEEING RIGHT?
SURELY THAT CROW WHOM I JUST SNUBBED WAS NOT WEARING A TOP HAT!
INDEED HE IS--AND HIS FEATHERS ARE SCRUBBED CLEAN AND SHINY!
HMM--I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM SPRUCED UP LIKE THAT BEFORE! THAT JOE FELLOW HE WAS SPEAKING TO MUST BE SOMEONE OF DISTINCTION, AFTER ALL--IT'S STRANGE THAT I DIDN'T GET AN INVITATION TO HIS PARTY!
IT'S STILL AN HOUR BEFORE THE DUCHESS EXPECTS ME!
PERHAPS I COULD BE A FEW MINUTES LATE AND SHE WOULDN'T NOTICE!
TICK TOCK
I THINK I'LL FOLLOW ALONG AND SEE WHAT THAT CROW IS UP TO!
UH-OH -- THINGS ARE LOOKING UP--FOXIE'S TRAILING ALONG JUST LIKE I PLANNED!
NOW TO CINCH THE DEAL BY MAKING LIKE I DON'T LIKE TO BE FOLLOWED!
TIPPY
TIPPY
OW-OW!!
ULP!

FOX & CROW


GO 'WAY, FOXIE-- THIS SHINDIG I'M GOING TO IS A SUPER-PRIVATE PARTY-- YOU'RE NOT INVITED!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, CROW!
I'M INVITING MYSELF-- I'LL JUST TAG ALONG AND KEEP THAT CROW IN SIGHT... HE WON'T SUSPECT A THING UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
ZIP
ZIP
HEH! HEH! LITTLE DOES THAT CROW KNOW I'M AN EXPERT AT THIS SORT OF THING!
HEH - HEH! I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO OVERDO THIS--I MIGHT LOSE FOXIE AND HAVE TO COME BACK AND FIND HIM.
FLAP
FLAP
NOW TO LEAVE HIM A CLEAR SET OF FOOTPRINTS.
I MISSED MY CALLING-- I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A PRIVATE EYE!
THAT CROW WENT THAT-AWAY!
HIYA, JOE-- LONG TIME NO SEE!
LIKEWISE, CROW--DID YOU BRING ALONG THE ENTERTAINMENT?
SURE THING--IT'S RIGHT BEHIND THAT BUSH!
YIPES! IT'S JOE FOXHOUND!
YIPPEE! A FOX!


'OOO-HOO-HOO!' I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN -- THAT CROW WAS ONLY TAKING UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OF MY NATURAL CURIOSITY!
THANKS A LOT, CRAWFORD -- I'LL REMEMBER THIS GOOD DEED!
DON'T MENTION IT, JOE! -- YOU'RE WELCOME, I'M SURE!
YIPPEE! ROUND 'IM UP AN' HEAD 'IM OUT!
OOO-HOO-HOO! I'M HEADING FOR THE TALL TIMBER!
AN' I'M HEADING FOR THE HAY--THIS HAS BEEN A BUSY DAY!
ZOOM
HOURS LATER...
WELL, I FINALLY GAVE THAT FOX HOUND THE SLIP.. IF I HURRY, I'LL STILL GET TO THE BALL IN TIME TO GET MY NAME IN FOR THE DOOR-PRIZE DRAWING!
SO...
NOW WHO COULD BE KNOCKING AT MY DOOR AT THIS LATE HOUR?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
AND SO...
YOU DID ME A GREAT FAVOR, CROW! THANKS TO YOU -- I WON THE GRAND PRIZE FOR THE MOST DARING COSTUME!
GRAND PRIZE
DR. CASEY AND DR. KILDARE CAN PUT AWAY THEIR SCALPELS AND STETHOSCOPES!
AND AS FOR YOU, YOU'LL FRACTURE YOUR FUNNYBONE AND BUST A RIB LAUGHING WHEN I BECOME DR. KILLPAIN, "The BRAINLESS BRAIN SURGEON!"
A BOOK-LENGTH COMEDY BONANZA!
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND DEC. 10th!
YOU'LL FRACTURE YOUR FUNNYBONE AND BUST A RIB LAUGHING AS BOB BECOMES DR. KILLPAIN, "The BRAINLESS BRAIN SURGEON!"
The Adventures of
BOB HOPE
12
AUG.
10¢
EYE BOT BAC NEWS ABOUT YOUR HEART, DOC, YOU'VE GOT A STEADY DRIVE!
Ouch! Ouch!
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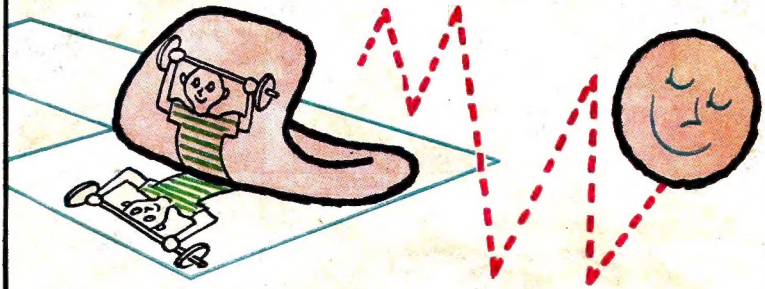

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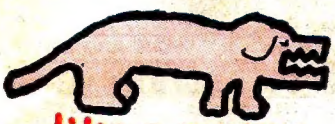

like a puppy..

..or a guppy..

..a goose..

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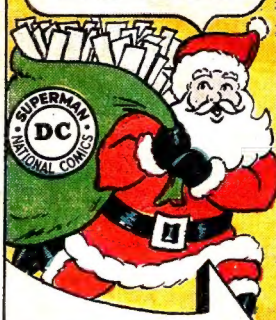

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FOX FUNNIES and CROW CALLS

When Mrs. Smith learned she couldn't take her dog with her into the new apartment in which she was to move, she advertised for a home for the pooch, describing it as "a lovable pet." When she didn't receive a single reply, she changed the ad in the paper to read: "Wanted—a home for a genuine Kinnardly." In no time at all, she was swamped with offers, even offered money. But Mrs. Smith was merely content to find a loving family. Asked by the new owner what kind of a dog it was, she explained that the breed's name was derived from the fact that "you kinnardly tell what breed it is!"

* * *

Sign on a small boy's lemonade stand: "Lemonade 5c a glass. 3c if you bring it back fast so I can use the ice again."

* * *

Then there was the 10-year-old lad, who, before leaving for a dancing school party, was urged by his mother to pay special attention to a girl who was overweight. On his return home, his mother was surprised to learn that he had danced only with the heavy girl.

"You didn't have to do that, dear. You could have chosen other partners as well," she said.

"Oh, but I didn't mind at all, mother," replied the beaming boy. "In fact, it was fun. It was just like driving a big truck!"

* * *

The little six-year-old girl asked for a contribution to a fund her school was raising to help needy children. Her prospect put a dollar bill and a nickel on his desk and suggested, "Take your pick."

The little girl picked up the nickel and said, "My mother said I should always take the smallest piece." Then she picked up the dollar bill, too, and added, with a broad smile, "But I wouldn't want to take a chance on losing the nickel, so I'll take this piece of paper to wrap it in."

* * *

As Dad came in the front doorway, he was greeted by his young son, decked out in space helmet and ray gun. "Hold it, you ornery varmint, or I'll whittle you down with my six-gun!"

"You're mixed up," said Dad. "You're talking **Western, not space.**"

"Oh, yeah?" snapped the small fry. "I happen to come from *West* Mars!"

* * *

Little Willy was having a good deal of trouble with his verbs, especially how to use their tenses. In a class recitation, one morning, to his teacher's annoyance, he said, "I have went home." Determined to correct his habit once and for all, she demanded that Willy remain after hours and write "I have gone home" 100 times.

Willy applied himself diligently to his task. The teacher slipped out for a drink of water, and when she returned to the classroom, she found little Willy gone but the completed assignment on the blackboard, along with an explanation. "Dear Teacher, I have written 'I have gone home' 100 times, like you wanted, and now *I have went home.*"

* * *

1st Boy: *"Does your father have a den?"*
2nd Boy: *"He doesn't need one. He just growls all over the house!"*

* * *

Mom was in the kitchen, preparing dinner, and Pop was in the living room, preoccupied with the evening newspaper. They forgot all about their baby until they heard a series of thumps, followed by a fierce wail. Pop leaped from his chair towards the baby, who'd fallen down the flight of stairs. He bellowed back to his wife:

"Come here—quick! Junior just took his first steps—all 36 of them!"

* * *

Did you hear the one about the kangaroo who pulled her young one out of her pouch and gave it a whack, snapping: "I'll teach you to eat crackers in bed!"

* * *

A: "This dog is worth a thousand dollars!"
B: "How could a dog save that much money?"

* * *

A friend watched a pawnbroker stock his window only with unredeemed musical instruments—and rifles. "That's a very interesting display," he said, "but does it sell merchandise?"

"Are you kidding?" retorted the pawnbroker. "One day a man buys a trumpet or a sax. The next day, his neighbor comes around to buy a rifle!"

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The FOX and the CROW
FOR THE LAST TIME, CROW-- GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
OOOFF!
WHEN WILL YOU GIVE UP, CROW? I'VE THROWN YOU OUT SO MANY TIMES THAT MY ARM IS GETTING SORE!
IT ISN'T DOING MY LITTLE PUMPKIN HEAD ANY GOOD EITHER!
BONK
THEN WHY DON'T YOU JUST STOP TRYING TO MOOCH OFF ME?
I CAN'T DO THAT, FOXIE, BECAUSE IF I DID, I'D STARVE TO DEATH!
I COULDN'T CARE LESS, CROW! SO YOU MAY REST ASSURED YOU'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER HANDOUT FROM ME--NEVER-- NEVER-- NEVER!
YOU WANT TO MAKE A BET ON IT?
A BET?
SURE-- WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO LOSE?

FOX & CROW

VERY WELL, CROW--I'LL BET YOU A ROAST GOOSE DINNER WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS THAT YOU'LL NEVER GET ONE CRUMB FROM ME.'
IT'S A DEAL, FOXIE.'
GOODBYE NOW!
HOW SILLY CAN THAT CROW GET? THIS WAGER MAKES ME DOUBLY DETERMINED TO GIVE HIM NOTHING.'
IT'S A CINCH FOXIE ISN'T GOING TO GIVE ME A HANDOUT--BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN MY CONTRACT THAT SAYS HE MUST KNOW IT'S ME!
THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK--SO ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS TAKE MY BASKET AND GO INTO MY ACT.'
'OH! BOO-HOO-HOO!' WON'T SOMEBODY HELP THIS POOR LITTLE GIRL?
BAM!
BAM!
DEAR ME--WHAT EVER IS THE MATTER, LITTLE GIRL?
BAW!! IT'S THE WOLF--LET ME OUT OF HERE!
JUST A MINUTE, LITTLE GIRL--I'M NOT A WOLF.'
YOU--YOU AREN'T?
CERTAINLY NOT,' I'M THE KINDLY FOX.'
BUT YOU LOOK LIKE THAT AWFUL WOLF THAT ROBBED ME--
BWAAAW!

FOX & CROW

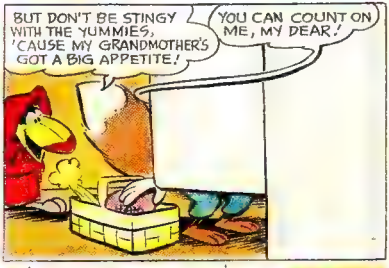
WAAA!
THERE, THERE --DRY YOUR TEARS AND TELL UNCLE FAUNTLEROY ALL ABOUT IT.'

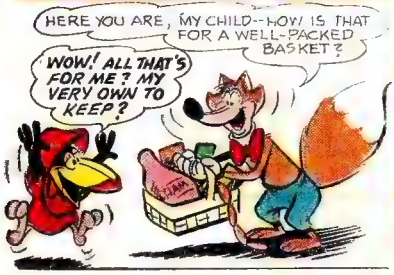
IT WAS THIS WAY--I WAS ON MY WAY THROUGH THE WOODS TO TAKE A BASKET OF GOODIES TO MY GRANDMOTHER WHEN THIS BIG, BAD WOLF JUMPED OUT FROM BEHIND A TREE AND STOLE ALL THE GOODIES.'

SAY-- I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.!! YOU'RE LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD.'
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER GUESS!

NOW HOW ABOUT YOU GOING OUT THERE AND FINDING THAT WOLF AND MAKING HIM GIVE ME BACK MY GRANDMOTHER'S COOKIES?
ER--AH-- JUST A MINUTE, LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD-- I HAVE A BETTER PLAN.'

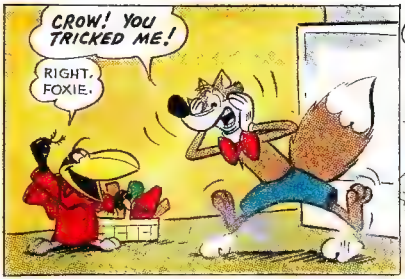
WHY DON'T I JUST TAKE YOUR BASKET TO MY WELL-STOCKED LARDER AND REFILL IT?'
I GUESS THAT WILL BE OKAY.'


BUT DON'T BE STINGY WITH THE YUMMIES, 'CAUSE MY GRANDMOTHER'S GOT A BIG APPETITE!
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, MY DEAR!


HERE YOU ARE, MY CHILD--HOW! IS THAT FOR A WELL-PACKED BASKET?
WOW! ALL THAT'S FOR ME? MY VERY OWN TO KEEP?

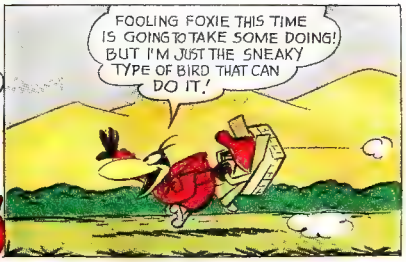
CERTAINLY! I GIVE IT TO YOU GLADLY!
IN THAT CASE, I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU!

FOX & CROW


CROW! YOU TRICKED ME!
RIGHT, FOXIE.

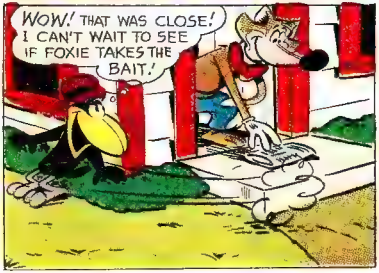
BUT THAT'S NOT FAIR—GIVE ME BACK THAT BASKET!
OH NO, FOXIE... BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I WILL DO—I'LL GIVE YOU TWO TRIES OUT OF THREE!

IT'S A DEAL, CROW—NOW THAT I'M ONTO YOUR TRICKS, YOU'LL NEVER FOOL ME AGAIN!
THAT'S A CHANCE I'VE GOT TO TAKE!

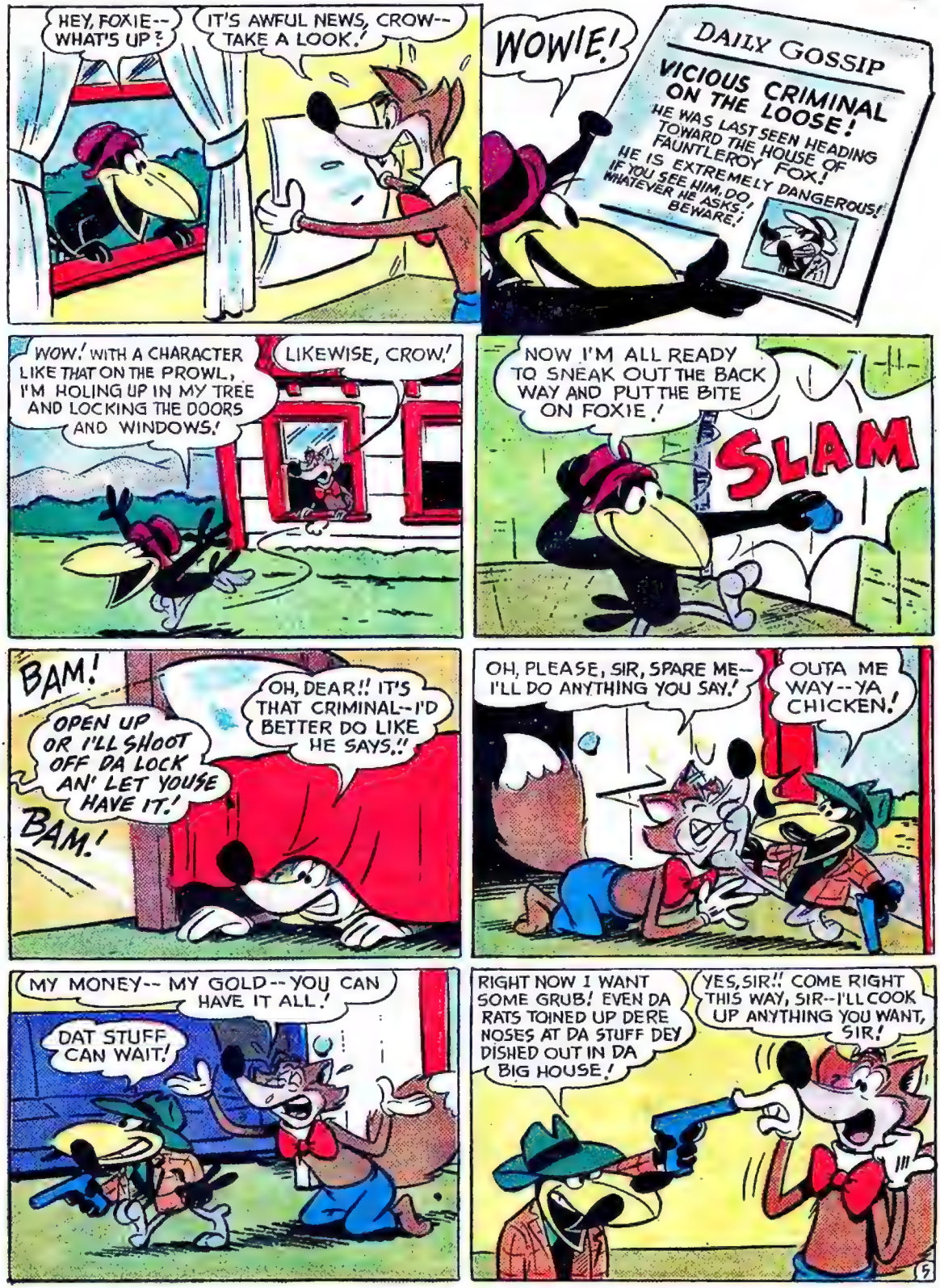

FOOLING FOXIE THIS TIME IS GOING TO TAKE SOME DOING! BUT I'M JUST THE SNEAKY TYPE OF BIRD THAT CAN DO IT!

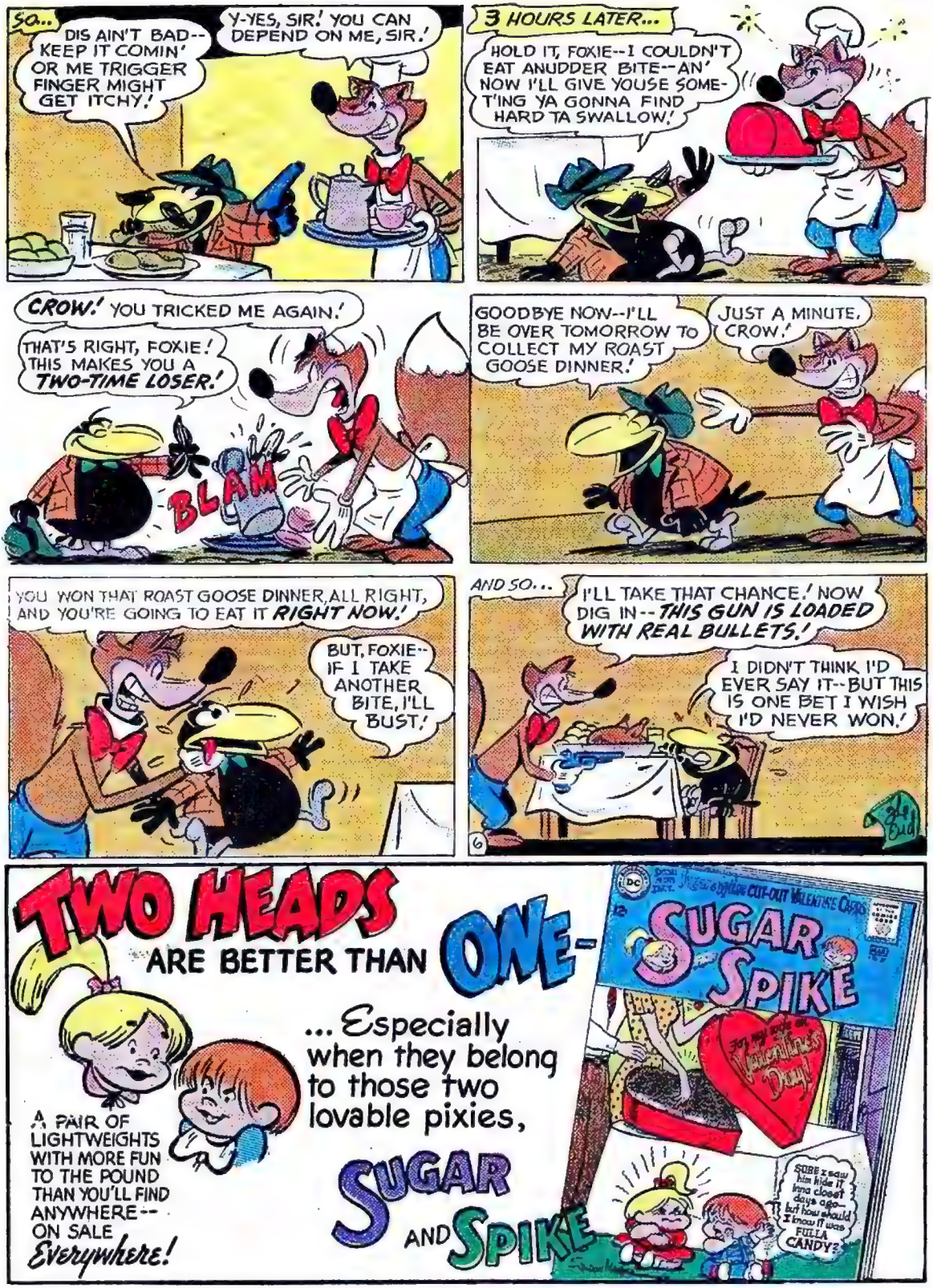
FIRST, I'LL GET OUT MY PRINTING PRESS AND RUN OFF A REAL-LOOKING FRONT PAGE OF THE EVENING PAPER!
JUNIOR PRINTING PRESS

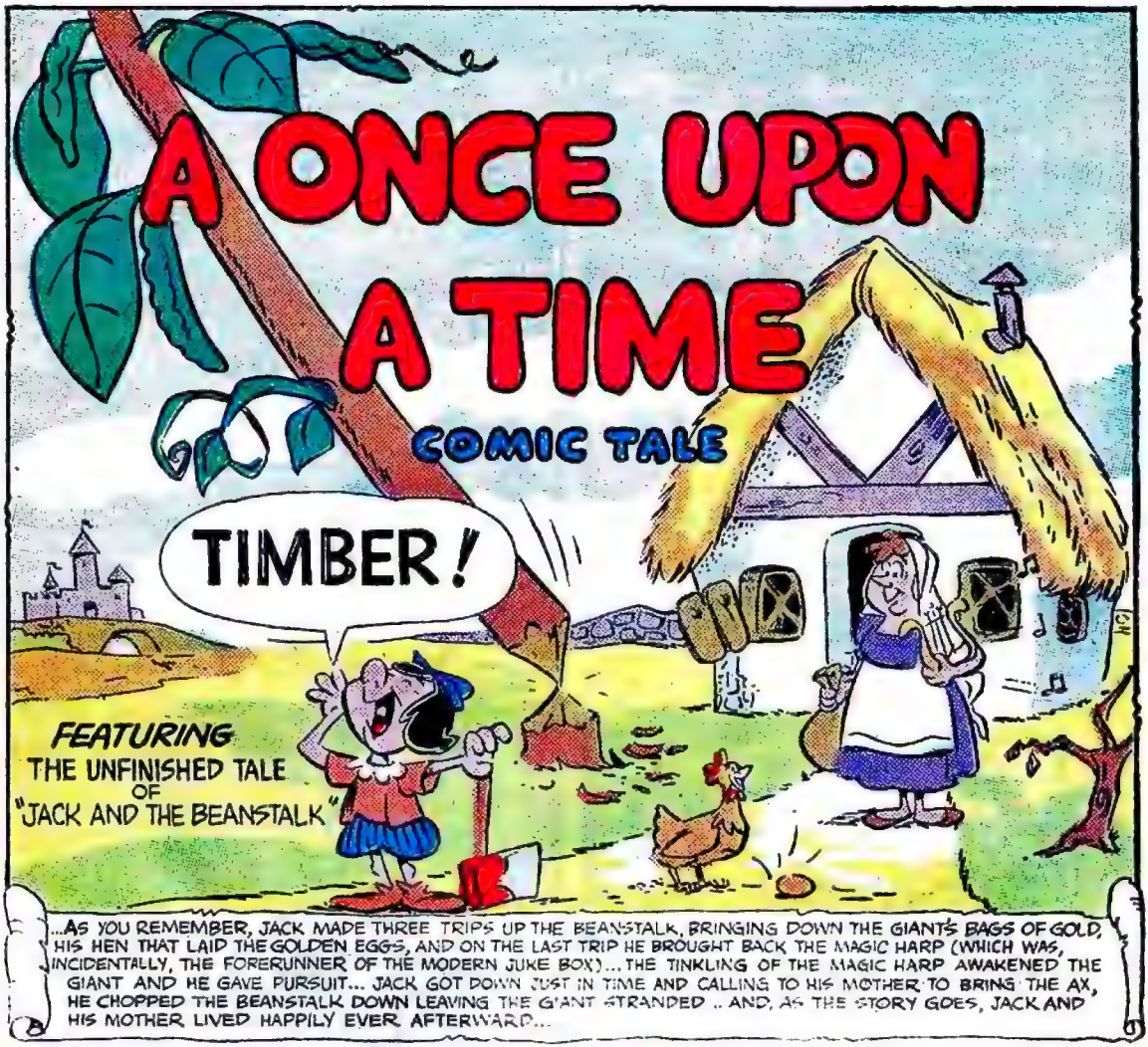
THERE! NOW I'LL SNEAK OVER AND CHANGE IT FOR THE FRONT PAGE OF FOXIE'S PAPER THAT THE BOY JUST DELIVERED!

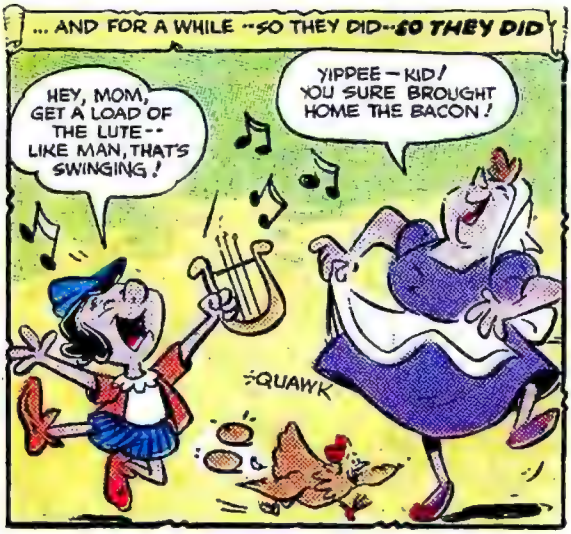

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IF FOXIE TAKES THE BAIT!

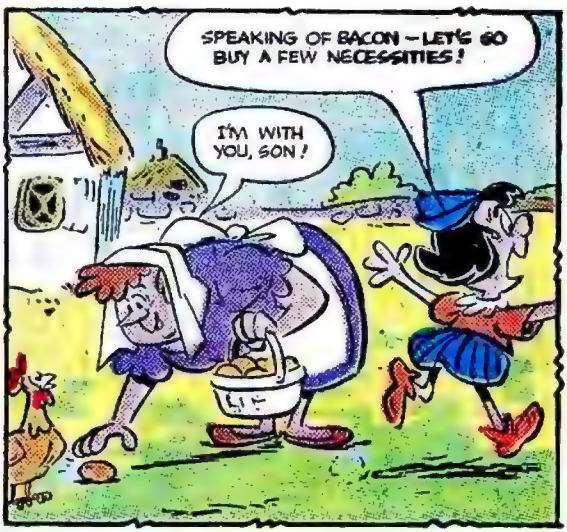
EEEOW!!
HE TOOK IT, ALL RIGHT!

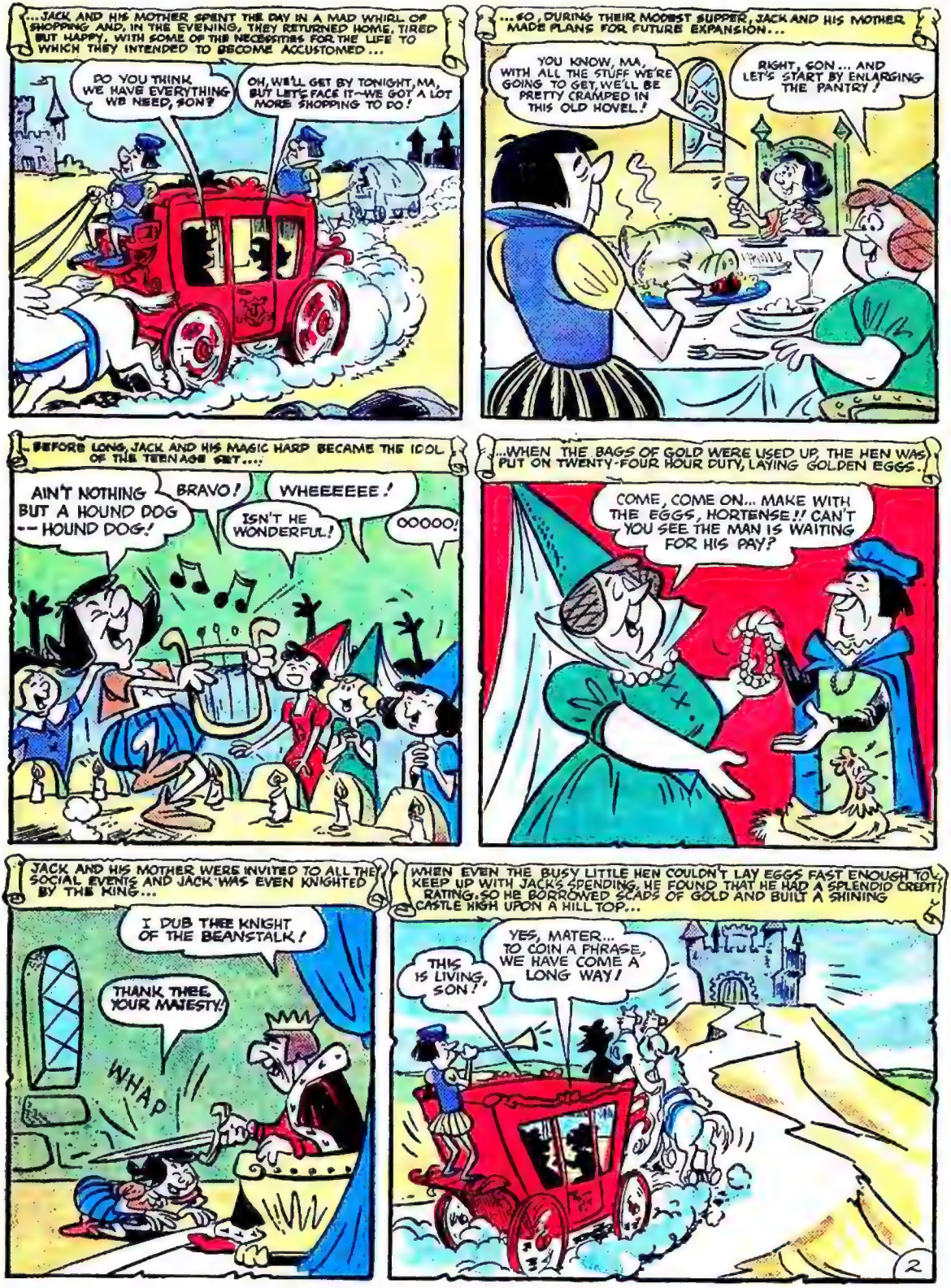

HEY, FOXIE-- WHAT'S UP?
IT'S AWFUL NEWS, CROW-- TAKE A LOOK!
WOWIE!
DAILY GOSSIP
VICIOUS CRIMINAL ON THE LOOSE!
HE WAS LAST SEEN HEADING TOWARD THE HOUSE OF FAUNTLEROY FOX!
HE IS EXTREMELY DANGEROUS! IF YOU SEE HIM, DO WHATEVER HE ASKS! BEWARE!
WOW! WITH A CHARACTER LIKE THAT ON THE PROWL, I'M HOLING UP IN MY TREE AND LOCKING THE DOORS AND WINDOWS!
LIKEWISE, CROW!
NOW I'M ALL READY TO SNEAK OUT THE BACK WAY AND PUT THE BITE ON FOXIE!
SLAM
BAM!
OPEN UP OR I'LL SHOOT OFF DA LOCK AN' LET YOUSE HAVE IT!
BAM!
OH, DEAR!! IT'S THAT CRIMINAL--I'D BETTER DO LIKE HE SAYS!!
OH, PLEASE, SIR, SPARE ME-- I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
OUTA ME WAY--YA CHICKEN!
MY MONEY-- MY GOLD--YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL!
DAT STUFF CAN WAIT!
RIGHT NOW I WANT SOME GRUB! EVEN DA RATS TOINED UP DERE NOSES AT DA STUFF DEY DISHED OUT IN DA BIG HOUSE!
YES, SIR!! COME RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR--I'LL COOK UP ANYTHING YOU WANT, SIR!

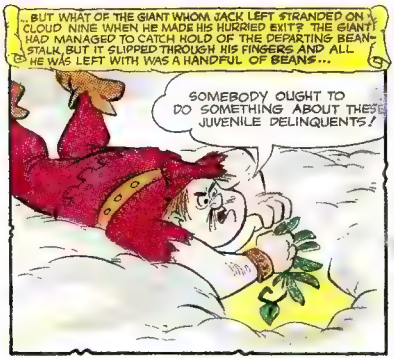

SO...
DIS AIN'T BAD--KEEP IT COMIN' OR ME TRIGGER FINGER MIGHT GET ITCHY!
Y-YES, SIR! YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, SIR.!
3 HOURS LATER...
HOLD IT, FOXIE--I COULDN'T EAT ANUDDER BITE--AN' NOW I'LL GIVE YOUSE SOME-T'ING YA GONNA FIND HARD TA SWALLOW!
CROW! YOU TRICKED ME AGAIN.!
THAT'S RIGHT, FOXIE! THIS MAKES YOU A TWO-TIME LOSER!
BLAM
GOODBYE NOW--I'LL BE OVER TOMORROW TO COLLECT MY ROAST GOOSE DINNER!
JUST A MINUTE, CROW!
YOU WON THAT ROAST GOOSE DINNER, ALL RIGHT, AND YOU'RE GOING TO EAT IT RIGHT NOW!
BUT, FOXIE-- IF I TAKE ANOTHER BITE, I'LL BUST!
AND SO...
I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE! NOW DIG IN--THIS GUN IS LOADED WITH REAL BULLETS!
I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER SAY IT--BUT THIS IS ONE BET I WISH I'D NEVER WON!
6
TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE-
... Especially when they belong to those two lovable pixies,
SUGAR AND SPIKE
A PAIR OF LIGHTWEIGHTS WITH MORE FUN TO THE POUND THAN YOU'LL FIND ANYWHERE-- ON SALE Everywhere!
SUGAR & SPIKE
SURE I saw him hide it inna closet days ago-- but how should I know it was FULLA CANDY?


A ONCE UPON A TIME
COMIC TALE
TIMBER!
FEATURING
THE UNFINISHED TALE
OF
"JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"
...AS YOU REMEMBER, JACK MADE THREE TRIPS UP THE BEANSTALK, BRINGING DOWN THE GIANT'S BAGS OF GOLD, HIS HEN THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS, AND ON THE LAST TRIP HE BROUGHT BACK THE MAGIC HARP (WHICH WAS, INCIDENTALLY, THE FORERUNNER OF THE MODERN JUKE BOX)... THE TINKLING OF THE MAGIC HARP AWAKENED THE GIANT AND HE GAVE PURSUIT... JACK GOT DOWN JUST IN TIME AND CALLING TO HIS MOTHER TO BRING THE AX, HE CHOPPED THE BEANSTALK DOWN LEAVING THE GIANT STRANDED .. AND, AS THE STORY GOES, JACK AND HIS MOTHER LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTERWARD...

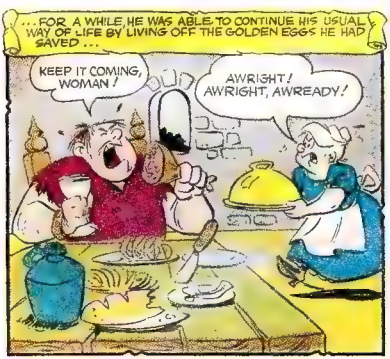

... AND FOR A WHILE --SO THEY DID--SO THEY DID
HEY, MOM, GET A LOAD OF THE LUTE-- LIKE MAN, THAT'S SWINGING!
YIPPEE—KID! YOU SURE BROUGHT HOME THE BACON!
QUAWK


SPEAKING OF BACON—LET'S GO BUY A FEW NECESSITIES!
I'M WITH YOU, SON!


...JACK AND HIS MOTHER SPENT THE DAY IN A MAD WHIRL OF SHOPPING AND, IN THE EVENING, THEY RETURNED HOME, TIRED BUT HAPPY, WITH SOME OF THE NECESSITIES FOR THE LIFE TO WHICH THEY INTENDED TO BECOME ACCUSTOMED...
DO YOU THINK WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED, SON?
OH, WE'LL GET BY TONIGHT, MA, BUT LET'S FACE IT--WE GOT A LOT MORE SHOPPING TO DO!
...SO, DURING THEIR MODEST SUPPER, JACK AND HIS MOTHER MADE PLANS FOR FUTURE EXPANSION...
YOU KNOW, MA, WITH ALL THE STUFF WE'RE GOING TO GET, WE'LL BE PRETTY CRAMPED IN THIS OLD HOVEL!
RIGHT, SON... AND LET'S START BY ENLARGING THE PANTRY!
BEFORE LONG, JACK AND HIS MAGIC HARP BECAME THE IDOL OF THE TEENAGE SET....
AIN'T NOTHING BUT A HOUND DOG --HOUND DOG!
BRAVO!
WHEEEEEE!
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL!
OOOOO!
...WHEN THE BAGS OF GOLD WERE USED UP, THE HEN WAS PUT ON TWENTY-FOUR HOUR DUTY, LAYING GOLDEN EGGS.
COME, COME ON... MAKE WITH THE EGGS, HORTENSE!! CAN'T YOU SEE THE MAN IS WAITING FOR HIS PAY?
JACK AND HIS MOTHER WERE INVITED TO ALL THE SOCIAL EVENTS AND JACK WAS EVEN KNIGHTED BY THE KING...
I DUB THEE KNIGHT OF THE BEANSTALK!
THANK THEE, YOUR MAJESTY!
WHAP
WHEN EVEN THE BUSY LITTLE HEN COULDN'T LAY EGGS FAST ENOUGH TO KEEP UP WITH JACK'S SPENDING, HE FOUND THAT HE HAD A SPLENDID CREDIT RATING, SO HE BORROWED SCADS OF GOLD AND BUILT A SHINING CASTLE HIGH UPON A HILL TOP...
YES, MATER... TO COIN A PHRASE, WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY!
THIS IS LIVING, SON!
2


...BUT WHAT OF THE GIANT WHOM JACK LEFT STRANDED ON A CLOUD NINE WHEN HE MADE HIS HURRIED EXIT? THE GIANT HAD MANAGED TO CATCH HOLD OF THE DEPARTING BEANSTALK, BUT IT SLIPPED THROUGH HIS FINGERS AND ALL HE WAS LEFT WITH WAS A HANDFUL OF BEANS...
SOMEBODY OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THESE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS!

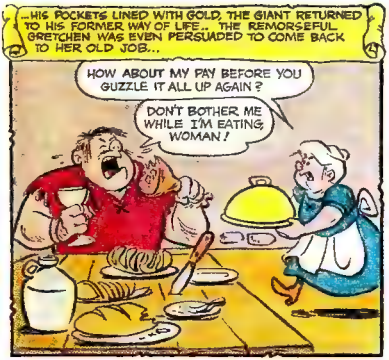
...FLINGING THE BEANS ANGRILY TO ONE SIDE, THE GIANT STALKED BACK TO HIS CASTLE...
AW, WELL! EASY COME, EASY GO!


...FOR A WHILE, HE WAS ABLE TO CONTINUE HIS USUAL WAY OF LIFE BY LIVING OFF THE GOLDEN EGGS HE HAD SAVED...
KEEP IT COMING, WOMAN!
AWRIGHT! AWRIGHT, AWREADY!

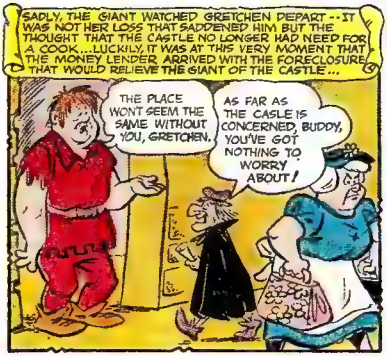
...BUT SOON THE DAY CAME WHEN THE POOR GIANT'S LAST NEST EGG WAS GONE AND HIS LARDER WAS AS EMPTY AS HIS POCKETS...TO MAKE IT EVEN WORSE, HIS FAITHFUL COOK WAS DEMANDING HER SIX MONTHS' BACK PAY!
YOU CAN'T GET BLOOD OUT OF A TURNIP!
EVEN IF I COULD, IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD! YOUR CUPBOARD IS SO BARE, THERE'S NOT EVEN A TURNIP IN THERE!

WHEN THE GOOD GRETCHEN REALIZED THE GIANT WAS INDEED OUT OF FUNDS, SHE SADLY PACKED HER BELONGINGS AND WENT AWAY... AND, FORSOOTH, IT WAS JUST AS WELL...FOR WHAT GOOD IS A COOK WHEN THERE IS NOTHING IN THE LARDER TO COOK?
GEE, GRETCHEN, DON'T GO AWAY MAD!
I OUGHT TO TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR HIDE, YOU BIG LUG—BUT TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M GLAD TO QUIT THIS CRUMBY JOB!!

...WITH THE HELP OF GRETCHEN'S LOOSE TONGUE, WORD OF THE GIANT'S MISFORTUNES TRAVELED FAST... IN ORDER TO KEEP HIM FROM PUTTING THE BITE ON THEM ALL, HIS FORMER FRIENDS AVOIDED HIM... IN DESPERATION, THE POOR GIANT TURNED TO CLOUD NINE'S MOST RUTHLESS MONEY LENDER...
I AM, INDEEDY, A FRIEND TO THE NEEDY!
THANK YOU, SIR, YOU ARE ALL HEART!
"Honest John" Ye Friendly Loan Service
MORTGAGE

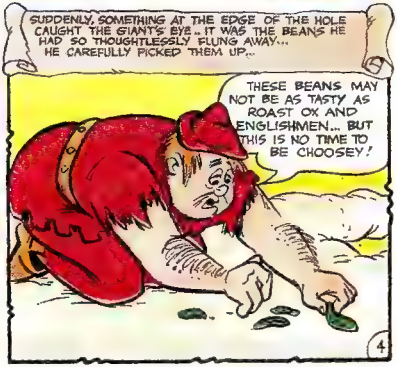

...HIS POCKETS LINED WITH GOLD, THE GIANT RETURNED TO HIS FORMER WAY OF LIFE... THE REMORSEFUL GRETCHEN WAS EVEN PERSUADED TO COME BACK TO HER OLD JOB...
HOW ABOUT MY PAY BEFORE YOU GUZZLE IT ALL UP AGAIN?
DON'T BOTHER ME WHILE I'M EATING, WOMAN!

BUT, SINCE THE GIANT SPENT ALL HIS WAKING HOURS AT HIS GROANING BOARD, GRETCHEN HAD NO CHANCE TO BRING UP THE SUBJECT OF HER UNPAID SALARY UNTIL THE FOOD WAS AGAIN ALL GONE...
SO?
SO YOU'RE FIRED — WHO NEEDS YOU!

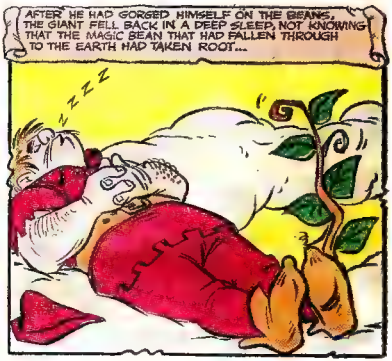

SADLY, THE GIANT WATCHED GRETCHEN DEPART -- IT WAS NOT HER LOSS THAT SADDENED HIM BUT THE THOUGHT THAT THE CASTLE NO LONGER HAD NEED FOR A COOK... LUCKILY, IT WAS AT THIS VERY MOMENT THAT THE MONEY LENDER ARRIVED WITH THE FORECLOSURE THAT WOULD RELIEVE THE GIANT OF THE CASTLE...
THE PLACE WON'T SEEM THE SAME WITHOUT YOU, GRETCHEN.
AS FAR AS THE CASTLE IS CONCERNED, BUDDY, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

ALTHOUGH THE MONEY LENDER TURNED THE GIANT OUT OF HIS CASTLE, HE WASN'T COMPLETELY HEARTLESS... IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CASTLE, HE GAVE THE GIANT THE DEED TO A WHOLE ACRE OF CLOUD FOR HIS VERY OWN...
HERE, MACK... YOU CAN'T MISS IT, FOR THERE'S NOT ANOTHER ACRE LIKE IT ON THE WHOLE CLOUD!
THANK YOU, KIND SIR!

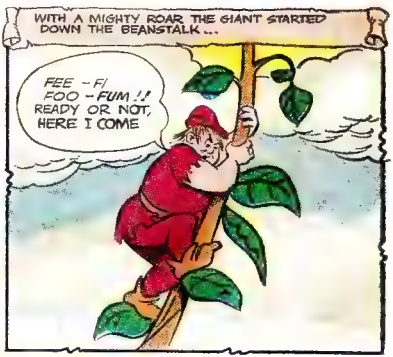
THE MONEY LENDER WAS QUITE RIGHT ABOUT THE GIANT'S ACRE OF CLOUD BEING LIKE NO OTHER... IT WAS THE VERY ACRE THAT JACK'S BEANSTALK HAD GROWN THROUGH, AND THE GAPING HOLE IN ITS MIDDLE MADE IT QUITE USELESS...
BIG DEAL!


SUDDENLY, SOMETHING AT THE EDGE OF THE HOLE CAUGHT THE GIANT'S EYE... IT WAS THE BEANS HE HAD SO THOUGHTLESSLY FLUNG AWAY... HE CAREFULLY PICKED THEM UP...
THESE BEANS MAY NOT BE AS TASTY AS ROAST OX AND ENGLISHMEN... BUT THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CHOOSEY!

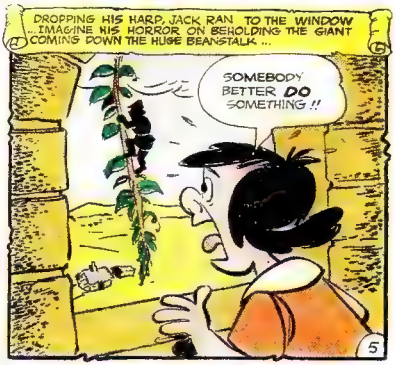
...BUT AS THE EAGER GIANT RAISED THE BEANS TO HIS MOUTH, ONE SLIPPED THROUGH HIS FINGERS, AND FALLING THROUGH THE HOLE, PLUNGED DOWN, DOWN TO THE EARTH BELOW...
OH, WELL, SO I GOT NINE BEANS FOR SUPPER!


AFTER HE HAD GORGED HIMSELF ON THE BEANS, THE GIANT FELL BACK IN A DEEP SLEEP, NOT KNOWING THAT THE MAGIC BEAN THAT HAD FALLEN THROUGH TO THE EARTH HAD TAKEN ROOT...
Z Z Z

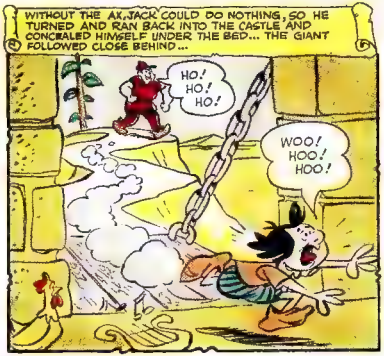
WHEN THE GIANT AWAKENED THE NEXT MORNING, HE WAS AMAZED TO SEE A HUGE BEANSTALK POKING ITS WAY UP THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE CLOUD...
HEY! NOW I CAN GET DOWN AND GET MY STUFF BACK FROM THAT NO-GOOD KID!


WITH A MIGHTY ROAR THE GIANT STARTED DOWN THE BEANSTALK...
FEE - FI FOO - FUM!! READY OR NOT, HERE I COME

NOW JACK HAPPENED TO BE ALONE IN THE CASTLE THAT DAY BUSILY PRACTICING ON THE MAGIC HARP FOR HIS COMMAND PERFORMANCE BEFORE THE QUEEN THAT EVENING -- SUDDENLY, OVER THE DIN OF THE HARP AND JACK'S SINGING CAME A BLOOD-CURDLING CRY...
FEE FI-FOO FUM!!
YIPES! THAT CRY HAS A FAMILIAR RING TO IT!

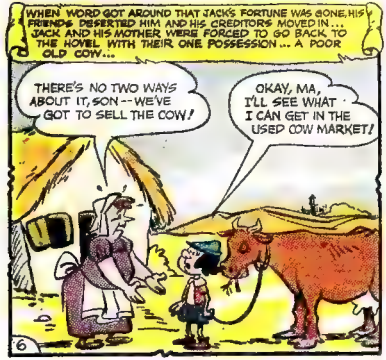

DROPPING HIS HARP, JACK RAN TO THE WINDOW ...IMAGINE HIS HORROR ON BEHOLDING THE GIANT COMING DOWN THE HUGE BEANSTALK...
SOMEBODY BETTER DO SOMETHING!!

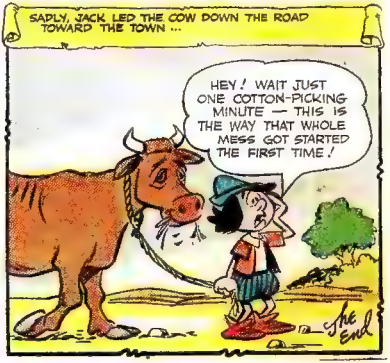
JACK FRANTICALLY CALLED TO HIS MOTHER TO FETCH THE AX BUT SINCE SHE WAS AT THE BEAUTY SALON WITH HER HEAD UNDER THE HAIR-DRYER, SHE DIDN'T HEAR HIM...
HEY, MA — BRING ME THE AX — THE AX — THE AX!! NOW!!


WITHOUT THE AX, JACK COULD DO NOTHING, SO HE TURNED AND RAN BACK INTO THE CASTLE AND CONCEALED HIMSELF UNDER THE BED... THE GIANT FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND...
HO! HO! HO!
WOO! HOO! HOO!

...ONCE INSIDE THE CASTLE, THE GIANT SOON FOUND HIS POSSESSIONS AND, TUCKING THEM SAFELY UNDER HIS ARM, HE CLIMBED BACK UP THE BEANSTALK...
I GUESS I SHOWED THAT WISEACRE KID THAT PILFERING DOESN'T PAY!

WHEN THE GIANT REACHED THE CLOUD AT THE TOP OF THE BEANSTALK, HE GAVE A YANK AND PULLED THE BEANSTALK UP AFTER HIM, ROOTS AND ALL — NOTHING WAS LEFT DOWN BELOW BUT A BIG HOLE IN THE GROUND BESIDE THE LITTLE HOVEL WHICH JACK AND HIS MOTHER ONCE CALLED HOME...
THAT'LL KEEP THAT NOSEY BRAT AWAY FROM MY CASTLE!


WHEN WORD GOT AROUND THAT JACK'S FORTUNE WAS GONE, HIS FRIENDS DESERTED HIM AND HIS CREDITORS MOVED IN... JACK AND HIS MOTHER WERE FORCED TO GO BACK TO THE HOVEL WITH THEIR ONE POSSESSION... A POOR OLD COW...
THERE'S NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT, SON — WE'VE GOT TO SELL THE COW!
OKAY, MA, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN GET IN THE USED COW MARKET!


SADLY, JACK LED THE COW DOWN THE ROAD TOWARD THE TOWN...
HEY! WAIT JUST ONE COTTON-PICKING MINUTE — THIS IS THE WAY THAT WHOLE MESS GOT STARTED THE FIRST TIME!
THE END

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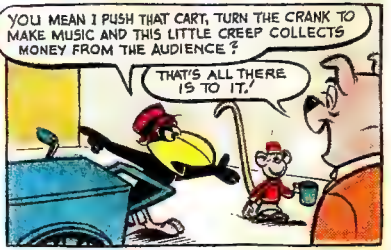
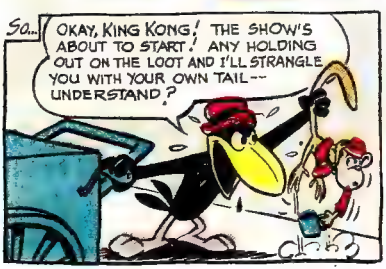
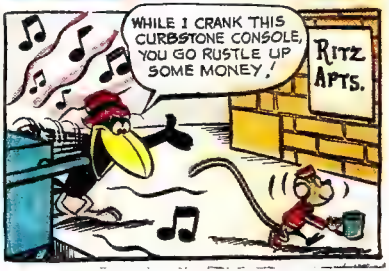
The Fox and the Crow

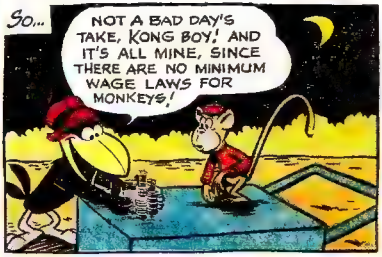
THIS LIBERATING CORN FROM CORNFIELDS IS A PRETTY LOW OCCUPATION FOR A CROW OF MY CALIBER.' I'VE GOT TO GET MYSELF A BUSINESS I CAN BE PROUD OF.'

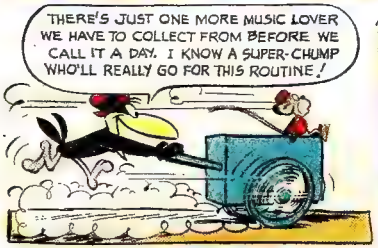
HEY, THAT'S JUST THE THING.' BEETHOVEN AND BRAHMS DID ALL RIGHT WITH MUSIC--WHY NOT ME?
HURDY-GURDY CORP. OF AMERICA
BE INDEPENDENT! START A HURDY GURDY BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN! MAKE FORTUNES! KEEP FREE OF RACKETEER DOMINATION!

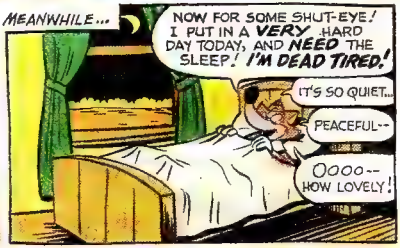

YOU MEAN I PUSH THAT CART, TURN THE CRANK TO MAKE MUSIC AND THIS LITTLE CREEP COLLECTS MONEY FROM THE AUDIENCE?
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.'

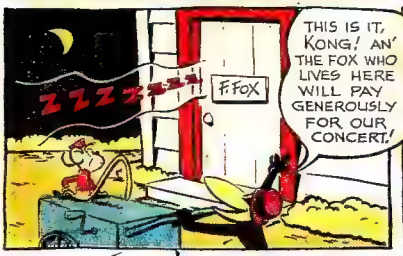


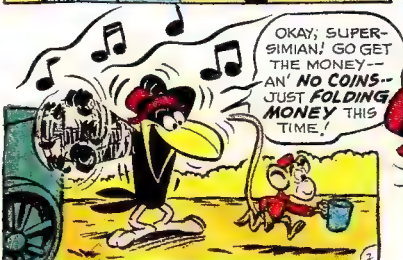


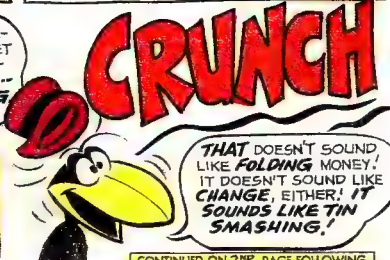



THERE'S JUST ONE MORE MUSIC LOVER WE HAVE TO COLLECT FROM BEFORE WE CALL IT A DAY. I KNOW A SUPER-CHUMP WHO'LL REALLY GO FOR THIS ROUTINE!


MEANWHILE...
NOW FOR SOME SHUT-EYE! I PUT IN A VERY HARD DAY TODAY, AND NEED THE SLEEP! I'M DEAD TIRED!
IT'S SO QUIET...
PEACEFUL--
Oooo-- HOW LOVELY!







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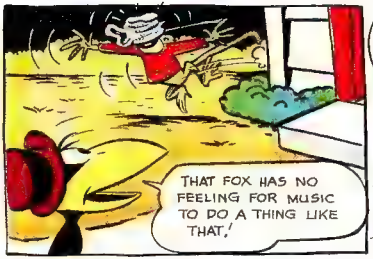
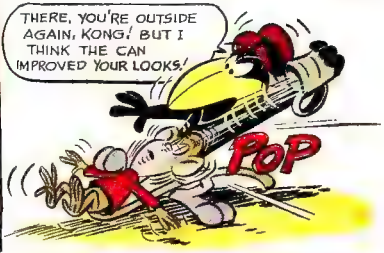
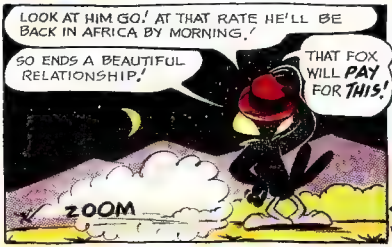

THAT FOX HAS NO FEELING FOR MUSIC TO DO A THING LIKE THAT.!

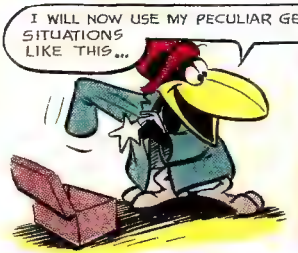

THERE, YOU'RE OUTSIDE AGAIN, KONG.! BUT I THINK THE CAN IMPROVED YOUR LOOKS.!
POP

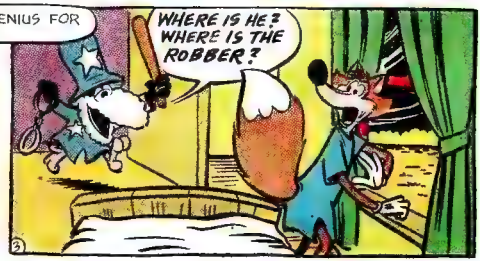

LOOK AT HIM GO.! AT THAT RATE HE'LL BE BACK IN AFRICA BY MORNING.!
SO ENDS A BEAUTIFUL RELATIONSHIP.!
THAT FOX WILL PAY FOR THIS!
ZOOM

ALL RIGHT, FOXIE.! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF NOT PAYING FOR THE CONCERT?
WHO WANTS A CONCERT? I WANT SLEEP.!

WELL, YOU LISTENED TO IT AND YOU DON'T HAVE COTTON STUFFED IN YOUR EARS, SO PAY THE PIPER!
I WON'T PAY A CENT.! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU.!

HELP
POLICE
HELP
ROBBER
THIEF!


I WILL NOW USE MY PECULIAR GENIUS FOR SITUATIONS LIKE THIS...


WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS THE ROBBER?
2

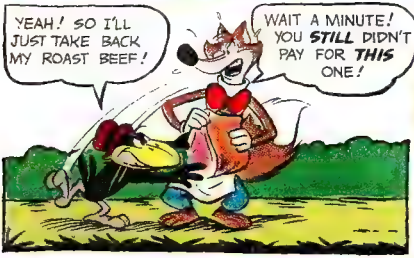
FOX & CROW

A CROW TRIED TO MAKE ME PAY FOR LISTENING TO HIS HURDY-GURDY!
DID YOU LISTEN?
WHY YES!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU PAY HIM?
COME ALONG, FOX! THIS IS A CASE FOR THE SUPREME COURT!
I WON'T PAY! I WON'T!
LOOK, CAN'T WE JUST TALK THIS OVER BETWEEN US?
DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE TRYING TO BRIBE ME— AND FOR HOW MUCH?
FIVE BUCKS IS OKAY! SO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!
IT WAS WORTH FIVE DOLLARS TO GET BACK TO BED!
You?
YEAH! I JUST GYPPED YOU OUT OF FIVE BUCKS AND MY CONSCIENCE IS BOTHERING ME!
WELL, HAND IT BACK!
MY CONSCIENCE ISN'T BOTHERING ME THAT MUCH! I'LL GIVE IT BACK IN TRADE! I'LL PLAY THE HURDY-GURDY 500 TIMES AND WE'RE EVEN!
NUMBER 347 COMING UP!
Ed

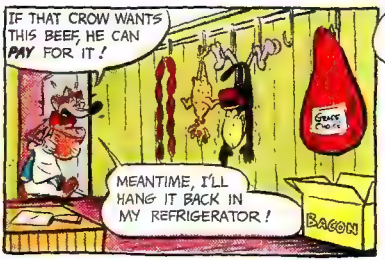
The FOX and the CROW
OH, THE BEST WAY I KNOW TO CHASE AWAY GRIEF IS TO SINK MY BIG BEAK INTO TENDER ROAST BEEF!
LOVE THAT SONG!
THIS ROAST IS FIT FOR A KING, YOU KNOW-- BUT IT'S EVEN MORE FITTING FOR C. CRAWFORD CROW!
WELL, THIS ONE ISN'T !!
ZIP
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TAKING MY ROAST BEEF?
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T PAY ME FOR IT! FOR THAT MATTER, YOU DIDN'T PAY FOR THE ONE BEFORE THIS ONE!
NOR THE ONE BEFORE THAT, NOR THE ONE BEFORE THAT, NOR THE ONE BEFORE THAT, NOR THE ONE BEFORE THAT, NOR THE ONE BEFORE THAT!
HOLD IT! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

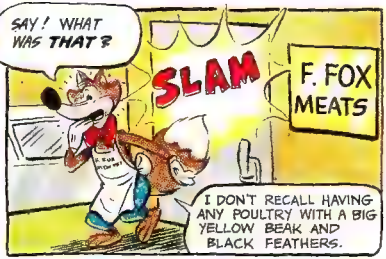
NOW BACK UP THREE "NOR THATS!"
YOU MEAN NOR THAT, NOR THAT, NOR THAT?

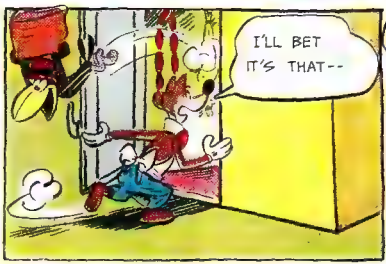
RIGHT! THAT ONE I PAID FOR!
YOU DID?

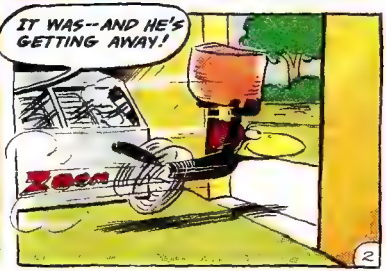

YEAH! SO I'LL JUST TAKE BACK MY ROAST BEEF!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU STILL DIDN'T PAY FOR THIS ONE!

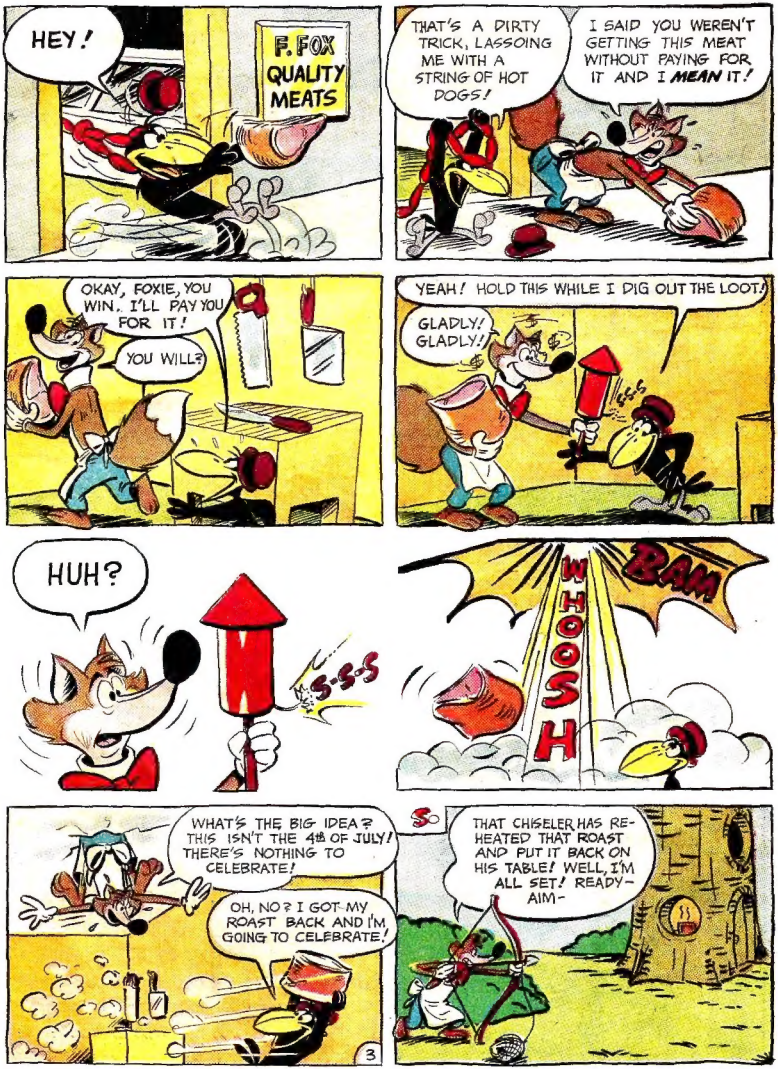
So
LET'S FACE IT! IF I'M GOING TO GET MY ROAST BEEF BACK, IT'LL TAKE ACTION, NOT WORDS! THAT FOX IS GETTING SHARP!


IF THAT CROW WANTS THIS BEEF, HE CAN PAY FOR IT!
MEANTIME, I'LL HANG IT BACK IN MY REFRIGERATOR!
BACON

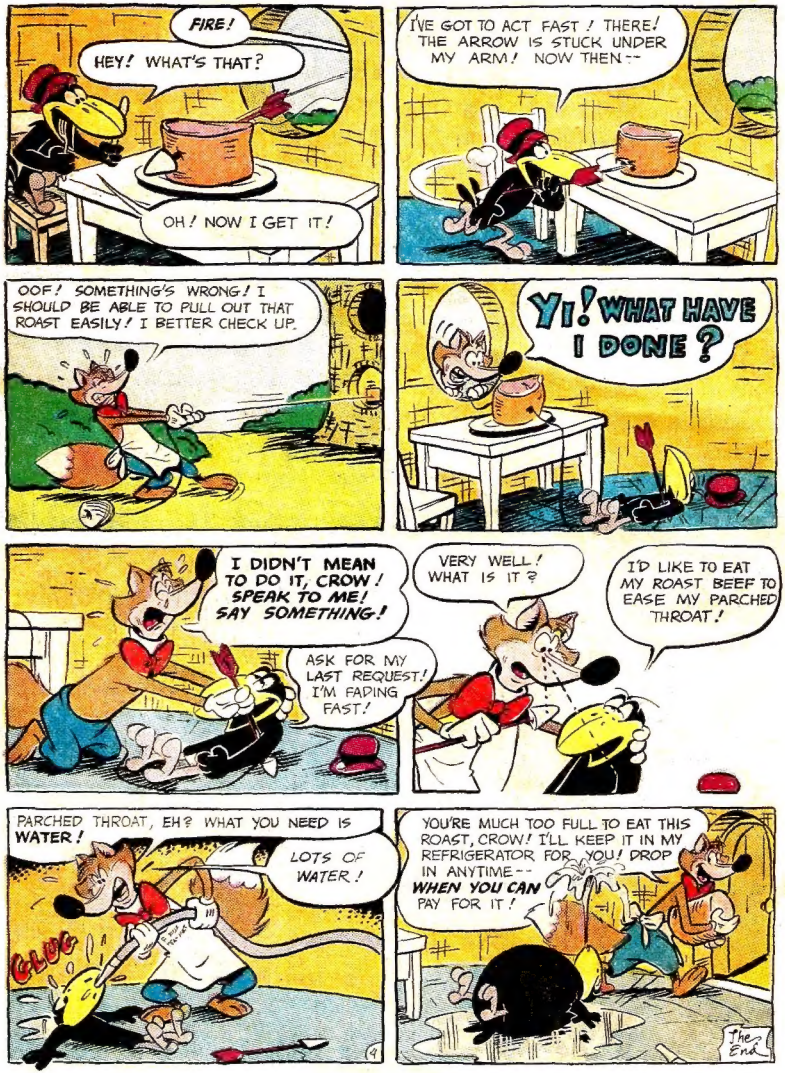

SAY! WHAT WAS THAT?
SLAM
F. FOX MEATS
I DON'T RECALL HAVING ANY POULTRY WITH A BIG YELLOW BEAK AND BLACK FEATHERS.


I'LL BET IT'S THAT--


IT WAS--AND HE'S GETTING AWAY!
Bacon


HEY!
F. FOX QUALITY MEATS
THAT'S A DIRTY TRICK, LASSOING ME WITH A STRING OF HOT DOGS!
I SAID YOU WEREN'T GETTING THIS MEAT WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT AND I MEAN IT!
OKAY, FOXIE, YOU WIN. I'LL PAY YOU FOR IT!
YOU WILL?
YEAH! HOLD THIS WHILE I DIG OUT THE LOOT!
GLADLY! GLADLY!
HUH?
S-S-S
WHOOSH
BAM
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? THIS ISN'T THE 4th OF JULY! THERE'S NOTHING TO CELEBRATE!
OH, NO? I GOT MY ROAST BACK AND I'M GOING TO CELEBRATE!
THAT CHISELER HAS RE-HEATED THAT ROAST AND PUT IT BACK ON HIS TABLE! WELL, I'M ALL SET! READY-AIM-
3

FOX & CROW


FIRE!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
OH! NOW I GET IT!
I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST! THERE! THE ARROW IS STUCK UNDER MY ARM! NOW THEN--
OOF! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PULL OUT THAT ROAST EASILY! I BETTER CHECK UP.
YI! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT, CROW! SPEAK TO ME! SAY SOMETHING!
ASK FOR MY LAST REQUEST! I'M FADING FAST!
VERY WELL! WHAT IS IT?
I'D LIKE TO EAT MY ROAST BEEF TO EASE MY PARCHED THROAT!
PARCHED THROAT, EH? WHAT YOU NEED IS WATER!
LOTS OF WATER!
GLUG
YOU'RE MUCH TOO FULL TO EAT THIS ROAST, CROW! I'LL KEEP IT IN MY REFRIGERATOR FOR YOU! DROP IN ANYTIME-- WHEN YOU CAN PAY FOR IT!
The End

Friend, dare YOU risk A DIME 10¢?

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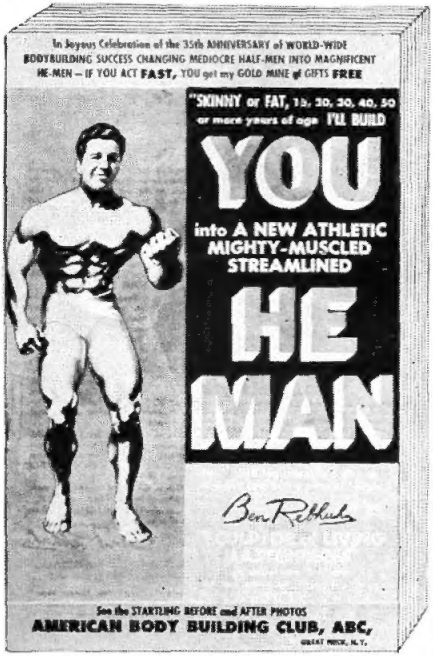
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